

Hellspray

"Mr Hyde"

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Mr. Hyde

No amnesty in anger, no sweet relief of pain
Another day is like a bullet piercing through my brain
More hollow is tomorrow than empty shells can tell
Don't need to die here to be banging on the gates of hell

No fight is feather weight; no wounds are to obscene
I'm in the ring with my own mother fucking wolverine
The horror I devourer is measured to extremes
And death on end is starring genesis on brand new themes

Mental decay
There is no way of redemption
Hallelujah, don't let him fool ya
Meet Mister Hyde

Uncover deep new ground to bury all of you clowns
I paid my way; your time to pay has come today
The saint becomes the sinner, the sane is sinister
Let's leave it all up to a god to pick the more of a winner

Transformation,
Mental decay
There is no way of redemption
Hallelujah, don't let him fool ya
Meet Mister Hyde

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